Slink all away; leave their false vows with him,
Like empty purses pick'd : and his poor self,
A dedicated beggar to the air,
With his disease of all-shram'd poverty,
Walks, like contempt, alone.—More of our fellows.

Enter other Servants.

FLAV. All broken implements of a ruin'd house.

3 *SERF.* Yet do our hearts wear Timon's livery, That see I by our faces ; we are fellows still, Serving alike in sorrow: Leak'd is our bark; And we, poor mates, stand on the dying deck, Hearing the surges threat: we must all part Into this sea of air.

FLAP. Good fellows all,
The latest of my wealth I'll share amongst you. Wherever we shall meet, for Timon's sake, Let's yet be fellows; let's shake our heads, and say, As 'twere a knell unto our master's fortunes, *We have seen better days.* Let each take some;

[Giving them money.

Nay, put out all your hands. Not one word more: Thus part we rich in sorrow, parting poor[1].

[Exeunt Servants O* the fierce wretchedness [2] that glory brings us!

were familiar to his buried fortunes, who in the most ample manner participated of them, slink all away," &c. MALONE.

i — RICH in sorrow, parting POOR.] This conceit occurs again in King Lear:

[e]* Fairest Cordelia, thou art most *rich,* being *poor."*

STEEVENS.

[a] O, the FIERCE wretchedness —] I *believe,fierce* is here used for *"hasty, precipitate.* Perhaps it is employed in the same sense by Ben Jonson in his Poetaster:

" And Lupus, for *yburjierce* credulity *' One fit him with a larger pair of ears."

In King Henry VIII. our author has *fierce vanities.* In all instances it may mean *glaring, conspicuous, violent.* So^ in Ben Jonson's Bartholomew Fair, the Puritan says :